



The Best Wheat and Mixed Farming Lands in Alberta

VOL. IV, NO. 17

CHINOOK, ALBERTA, AUG. 16, 1917

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Conscription to Come Into Force at Once

CHINOOK PHARMACY

Prescription Druggists

HERE is one of the most modern and up-to-date Drug Stores on the line

Drugs
Druggist Supplies
Patent Medicines
Veterinary Medicines
and Stationery

The dispensing of
Physicians' Prescriptions
is a specialty with us. Pure
Drugs and the services of a
qualified druggist alone
being used.

KODAK SUPPLIES

CIGARS AND CANDIES

CHINOOK PHARMACY
ARM'S BLOCK, CHINOOK



Victrola
Gramo-
phones
and
Records

Seasonable Goods

And we are prepared for a Big Rush
with a very large stock in all
Departments

and bought before the big advance in most lines, thus we are
prepared to give you goods at the
lowest possible prices

See our large range of Men's Shirts,
Ties, Boots and Shoes.

Also Ladies' Blouses, Shirt Waists,
Ties, Shoes and Pumps.

Fresh Vegetables and Fruit
arriving daily

H. C. Briggins Shaw

Breezelets

"Teutons driven back on the
South front."

It doesn't matter which front
it is, it's always "back, back" with
the Teutons—towards the Father-
land.

London, Calais and Paris are
slowly but surely fading from the
Teutons' vision, as he backs-up
out of his hole.

The "Old Fighting Cock" and
the "Young Western Fighting
Cocks" have had their pow-wow
convention.

And now the "Win-the-War
Fighting Cocks" are going to
have their pow-wow convention.

In the meantime, brave Johnny
Canuck is having his pow-wow in
the trenches, fighting for both
sides—and their homes.

Very soon he will need rein-
forcements—will the pow-wowers
here see to it that he gets them?

Tancrede Marcil, one of the
chief firebrands in connection with
the anti conscription campaign in
Quebec, says that he would rather
die than fight.

As Tancrede is contented to
die, anyway, why not do the deed
honorably—in the trenches?

"Germans making a clean out
at Lens"

Next will be that the Johnny
Canucks have cleaned the Ger-
mans out of Lens.

Some of the chewers are doing
a lot of jawing over that tax on
chewing gum.

Why don't they have an auto-
mobile swappers' day like they
used to have for swapping horses?

"Acute shortage of gasoline
confronts the U.S. and Canada."

Let's see. There was a con-
vention held in Winnipeg recent-
ly. Oh, you gas!

It appears it was the German
people who forced Von Beth-
man-Hollweg out.

Can they repeat the same on
man higher up?

Where Do We Get
Off At?

THE political situation which
has now been precipitated in
Canada by the circumstances of
the war, and the complications
which have arisen through the
manipulations of some men for
party advantage, has created a
condition which makes the aver-
age Liberal and Conservative
question himself as to where he
is getting off at.

Conservatives in some sections
of the country have deserted the
Government on the question of
conscription, while Liberals in
other parts are supporting Borden
in his stand upon this great issue.

Then there are the numerous
other side issues and questions
of less import which have been
introduced and have resulted in
the further division of the parties
and added to what is now un-
doubtedly the greatest mix up in
the political history in the
Dominion.

There is one thing certain.
While the country pays dearly
for the time spent in the squabble
for political advantage, the mat-
ter of recruiting is neglected, the
enterprise of production is re-
tarded, and the part that Canada
should have in the prosecution of
the war is falling short of the
demand necessary to keep the
record of the Dominion up to
high mark set by the four hun-
dred thousand men who have gone
to the front. We imagine that
the doings in Canada to-day will
make, interesting, if not pleasing,
reading for the kaiser.

It has of late been claimed that
the independence of the voters
has been rapidly developing, and
if this be so, does not the present
seem to be the opportune time
for a big slump from the old party
lines at this time of so great a
national crisis.

A suggestion, which, perhaps,
is worthy of consideration, comes
from Dr. McKay, professor of
political science in the University
of Saskatchewan. He says that
the only way to get a strong and
united cabinet is not by any
coalition of Conservatives and
Liberals, but organization of a
national unionist party, renounc-
ing old party differences and
declaring itself on such national
problems as soldiers' land settle-
ment, provincial control of west-
ern natural resources, national
railways, shipbuilding, shipping,
imperial and foreign trade, taxa-
tion during and after the war,
senate reform, national education
and many other questions.—
High River Times.

Chinook Breezes

Ideal harvest weather.

Mrs. C. R. Brownell was visiting
friends in Alsask this week.

Cutting is in full swing around
here this week.

Harvest help is still very scarce
around Chinook.

Miss Nellie Bunnett of Calgary
is spending her vacation with her
parents on the farm here.

The Kelly Brothers left this
morning for their old home near
Montreal.

Messrs. I. W. Deman and M. J.
Hewitt attended the Liberal
convention held at Winnipeg last
week.

Mrs. Clark (Mrs. J. R. Miller's
mother) and her sister left on
Tuesday morning to spend a
week or two with her son in
Vancouver.

Mr. Harvey of Calgary has
taken a position with Mr. J. R.
Miller. Mr. Harvey, accompanied
by Mrs. Harvey, arrived in town
this morning.

Miss Lennie and Ruth Barnes
are spending two weeks' vacation
at Banff and Calgary. On her
return Miss Lennie takes a posi-
tion at the Chinook Pharmacy.

For the Red Cross

The Red Cross booth on the
fair grounds last week took in
\$98.45, making \$40.80 profit for
the Red Cross fund.

A Good Sign

New binders are going out
again this week. This a pretty
good sign that a large number of
farmers must have much better
crops than was at first anticipated.

Not Ready in Time

The list of prize winners at
the Chinook fair will not be pub-
lished until next week, owing to
the Secretary not being able to
finish the copy in time for this
week.

Duncan "Sees Things"

Mr. J. M. Davis has just re-
turned home from a 1200-mile
trip through some parts of Al-
berta and to Banff. He cannot
imagine how the Hon. Duncan
Marshall, minister of agriculture,
could have made the statement
that the wheat crop in Alberta
would average 25 bushels to the
acre. Perhaps Duncan was wear-
ing magnifying goggles when he
went through the province on a
crop averaging tour.

Chinook Consolidated
School

The following pupils of the
above school have successfully
passed Grade X in the recent
departmental examinations:

Florence Rogers
Ruth Rogers
Cecilia Peyton
Hugh Horne

These pupils have to satisfy
the Department on arithmetic
and British History. The papers
on these two subjects had been
accidentally omitted by the Dept.
at the time of the exams, and
consequently were not taken up
by the pupils writing on Grade X.
This is a very satisfactory
showing, considering the short
time that the present principal
had in which to prepare the
pupils for their exams.

Commencing with present term
the Principal takes up Grades
IX, X, and XI in his room.
A fourth teacher, we understand,
is to be engaged. This will give
outside pupils an excellent op-
portunity to take up high school
work.

Seeing Things

AND YOUR MEN SHALL SEE VISIONS

That Granum is within the
"dry" area is hard to believe when
the local paper gives publicity to
the report that on Saturday even-
ing last an aeroplane passed over
Granum a little after midnight.
Two persons are positive they
saw the machine, another party
heard it, and saw a light on one
of the local elevators which made
it appear as light as day. This
party claims it was a searchlight
from the aeroplane. Two others
people claim they saw the smoke
trailing from the machine.

Probably it was the trailer of
the Hon. Duncan's machine as
he went skimming along on his
25-bushel-to-the-acre stunt, for
probably it would have done in
the night time when the light
was obscured.

It maybe that the searchlight
referred to by one of the wit-
nesses, was the provincial police
searchlight trying to locate the
extra cargo of tangle-leg that
these sight-seers may have had
aboard in the prohibited dry area
—too much of which probably
affected their vision.

Anyway, it is plane to be seen
that the affair was an aeroplane
hair-raiser. Oh, you tangle-foot,
what a lot you have to answer
for!

On Your Summer Trip

TRAVEL CANADIAN NORTHERN

PACIFIC COAST

Summer Excursion Fares to
Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, Seattle,
Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego

On sale June 15th to September 30th
Final return limit October 31st. Stop-over allowed.

To EASTERN CANADA

Round Trip 60 Days. Summer Tourist.
Fares June 1st to September 30th.

Standard Electric-lighted Trains carrying Compartment Observation Cars through the Mountains and Winnipeg to Toronto. Through standard Sleeping and Tourist Cars.

Pamphlets and full information gladly given by any Canadian Northern Ticket Agent, or
R. CREELMAN, G.P.A. W. STAPLETON, D.P.A. J. MADILL, D.P.A.
Winnipeg, Man. Saskatoon, Sask. Edmonton, Alta.

ROBT. URE, M.A., I.B.

(Glasgow and Edinburgh)

Barrister - Solicitor - Notary

Collections a Specialty.

YOUNGSTOWN, ALBERTA.

Office: Main Street, next Dominion Lands Office.

CHAPMAN & VENNARD
Chinook, Alta.

GENERAL DRAYING

All orders promptly attended to

Office: Opp. Crown Lumber yard

TOOTH, THE TAILOR

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing

Massey-Harris Bldg., Chinook
Opposite Hotel

J. H. ACHESON

THE RAWLEIGH MAN

Spices Extracts
Toilet Goods
Stock Remedies and Human Medicines.

Mail orders promptly attended to.
Send for Almanac and Receipt Book.

CEREAL, - ALTA.

Lost

A Light Sorrel Mare, about 7 years old, white mane and tail, white face, branded—(on left hip, wire cut on right front foot, raw hide halter, rope dragging on her. Left June 22nd.
M. E. BOWLEN
e. hf sec 36-28-8 Big Springs P.O.

NOTICE

All amounts owing to Chinook Agricultural Society for donations to the hall, or for advts in the prize lists of previous years should be paid to the Union Bank, Chinook, or to

LORNE PROUDFOOT, Sec., Chinook, Alta.

FOR SALE

Some choice Registered Duroc Jersey Hogs.

M. BOWLEN
n hf sec 9-26-7 Rearville, Alta.

\$25.00 REWARD

For information leading to the recovery of Black Mare, 3 years old, about 1050 lbs, branded

on left thigh
SWITZER BROS.
34-27-7 Chinook, Alta.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Land Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 40 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required, except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months' residence in each of six years after entering homestead patent; also 30 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for—4438

Strayed

Bay Gelding, rising 3 years, white face, two hind feet white, probably one white front foot.

Bright Bay Mare, 3 years old, two white hind feet, probably one white front foot.

Both branded on right thigh
One year-old Colt, white face, three white feet, brown or rat color, no brand.

Reward given
R. STEWART,
12-28-8 Chinook P.O.



Chinook Lodge, No. 113, meets every Monday at 8.00 p. m. in Arms' hall, Chinook. Visiting members are cordially invited.
R. N. Bray, N.G.

Finlay McKensie, R. S.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

CHINOOK LODGE, No. 40, meets on the First and Third Thursdays of every month in their Castle Hall, Arm's Block, Chinook. Visiting members are cordially invited to attend.

E. R. Dell, C.C.
C. E. Neff, K.R. & S.

Griffiths & Co.

Office next Postoffice

Money to loan at lowest rates
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries,

CONVEYANCERS, ETC.

YOUNGSTOWN, - ALBERTA

Lasher & Gillman, Limited

FARM AND RANCH LANDS

YOUNGSTOWN, - - - ALTA.

We have prospects every week who are wanting land, and some prefer the Chinook district. We want listings of good farms and can sell them for a good price, if the terms are right. Let us know if you want to sell, and we will be glad to mail listing forms on request.

Overdone Strategy

It appears that the Germans, on their promises of establishing an independent Poland, have had some success in raising a Polish army. All went well until the troops were ordered to swear allegiance to the German and Austrian emperors. They refused. That is why their commander, General Pilsudski, has been arrested. The soldiers are more furious than even. And Germany suddenly finds that her policy has placed in the rear of her armies a considerable body of troops, armed by herself, who are just now rather more eager to strike a blow against Germany than for her.

The Way of a Dollar

Just a dollar on a mission sent makes a lot of people glad each time the coin is spent. You pay it to the butcher for the meat to give you strength; he takes it to the grocer from whom it goes at length some pretty lace or cloth his better half to buy, or help to get her summer hat to make rival sigh. The dry goods man sent on the coin to pay the market bill, and though the coin is often spent it stays a dollar still, and every time 'tis spent at home some act of good is done; in booming local industries it's sure to make them run. But if you take the shining coin and break the local chain, the chances are that from afar 'twill not return again. If once it passes out of town, everyone will lose the chance to touch the coin ere the setting of the sun. Just keep the little coin at home, just keep it moving well, and every time it changes hands somebody's goods 'twill sell. That single little dollar has thus a wondrous power to make somebody happy a dozen times an hour. It pays the bill and wards off ill and ne'er its power relaxes, to soothe the doctor, buy the coal and pay for clothes and taxes.

Came to My Premises

One Bay Mare, branded S on right shoulder
One Brown Gelding, no brand

WM. ELLSWORTH,
Sec. 20-26-7 Rearville P.O.

Strayed to My Premises

Bay Mare, 4 years old, one fore and two hind white socks, white stripe on face, branded R on right shoulder has wire cut and is lame

JNO P. MOORE,
n.w. qr sec 31-25-8 Big Stone P.O.

Came to My Premises

Bay Mare, two white hind feet, white star in forehead, white stripe on nose branded S on left shoulder, weight about 1400, foaled since coming to my place.

NORMAN GRIGG,
s.e. qr sec 25-28-8 Chinook

W. C. KING

PROVINCIAL

Auctioneer

Munson, Alta.

Dates can be made at Union Bank, Chinook.

The Squire's Sweetheart

BY KATHARINE TYNAN

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

One creature had welcomed him eagerly. Dashi, the Chumber. It was not in Dash to leap and frisk, he was too stately for that; but he thrust his muzzle into Hilary's hand and wagged the great bushy feather of his tail with energy.

After tea Hilary went out to call on Mr. Pritchard, the dog accompanying him. The dog was at home; so they went on to the New Cottage, where Mrs. Egerton sat before the fire of the season. Susan beside her on the carpet, playing with a box of building bricks.

Dash walked in before Hilary and licked the child's face, with a friendly air of acceptance, as one of his friends.

"Oh, my darling, has he bitten you?" cried Mrs. Egerton, springing up in a great state of agitation, and seizing the child in a tight embrace which made Susan begin to cry.

"I'm so sorry," said Hilary. "Dash never bites anyone. I forgot that you did not like him. We all think such a lot of Dash that we cannot realize, and he cannot, that his friendship could be regarded as anything but an honor."

"Dogs never like me," said Mrs. Egerton, still holding Susan, and she had caught her up from under her feet. "I suppose they know I do not like them. Leo loves them and so does Dolly."

"Me too," said Susan, beginning to kick and struggle to get down on the floor to Dash.

"Go down, then, you nasty little thing!" said Mrs. Egerton, putting her down with sudden violence. "She has actually scratched me like a horrid wicked little cat."

Susan went straight to Dash, and took his noble head into her fat arms, while her mother went to bathe her injured hand.

"I think he's better go out," said Hilary, taking Dash by the collar. "He will understand. He is such a gentleman, Susan, that he would not like to cause trouble in a house where he visited."

But Susan stumbled at the thought, and showed signs of sobbing. Hilary thought it wise to let her alone, and the pair sat down on the rug before the fire, the dog's head in the child's lap, both perfectly happy.

Hilary's temper was rather ruffled, and he stood up to go as soon as Mrs. Egerton returned. By this time she had regained her good temper, at least outwardly, and would not hear of his going till her husband had come in, saying that he was only gone to fetch a case from his farmer's that was lying at the station.

Hilary sat down again and allowed himself to be soothed. It was not easy for any man to resist Mrs. Egerton when she had made up her mind to be charming. He had to sit and listen to the latest news. Mrs. Egerton led a dull life by her own choice. The people of the neighborhood had been calling on her in numbers since they had discovered that she was the niece of Lord De Traxey. She complained that they called on her only to bring in the tea, Dolly being gone. "Leo thinks it is no end of fun to fetch in the tray himself and cut great chunks of bread and butter," she said. "I find it a dull job, and they, being underbred, mostly are as much out of it as I am."

"I used to think it was stupid not knowing people," she went on. "Now I think it stupid knowing these wretched country people. They never have anything to say worth listening to. I got enough of them at Birdcot when I was a girl. It makes me laugh when I look at their stupid, self-satisfied faces, to think how surprised they would be if they knew that I found Harry Cooper, the brother of Mrs. Draper, at the shop, more amusing. I used not to like him. He is rather canaille, but of late I have seen rather more of him, and he has proved entertaining."

"Oh, that fellow!" said Hilary distastefully.

"You don't like him, of course—I have not yet found the man who did. Some women did, whether they liked it or not. He has cleared out too. Draper has been trying to get rid of him this long while back. He has succeeded at last, though Mrs. Draper looks on him as an injured innocent. Of course he's no end of a bad, but really."

Hilary heard her, a faint dislike of her stirring in his breast. He refused to discuss her, and went to other topics. He began to look a little anxiously toward the door, and to wish for Lionel Egerton's return. For all her beautiful voice he began to find Mrs. Egerton's conversation void when it was not ill-timed or grumbling. She seemed to find it a grievance that Dolly should be married and go to Italy for her honeymoon, while she had the wretched English winter before her.

"Not that Dolly was much of a companion to me," she said, and smiled unpleasantly. "She never gave me for marrying Leo. When she was not ill-tempered she had a moon-struck air. Did you notice it, Mr. Strangways?" She was always half asleep. She used not to be like that. I noticed it first soon after we were married. She did not like me to notice it."

"I only saw that she was uncommonly beautiful," said Hilary almost

roughly. "The first time I saw her I was head over ears in love with her. Of course I had to step out to make way for the Squire. It is not likely that any girl would look at me if the Squire cared for her; at least—something thrilled in his voice, which made Mrs. Egerton look at him curiously—not many girls would."

"Silent though she is a lovely old place," said Mrs. Egerton, with a glance from under her eyelids at Hilary.

"Oh, by the way," she went on, "one of my callers—Mrs. Moremurey—told me that all the ladies here were much exercised at one time about your friendship with that queer South girl. Of course at that time you were looked upon as the Squire's heir. I saw Miss South once. She walked like a man, with great strides, and though she had a pleasant complexion, she had a very wide mouth. She was talking to the pastor as I passed by, and she had a bold looking girl. I thought her. I am not surprised at the things they say about her."

Hilary flushed. His eyes were withering lightning. Mrs. Egerton's unconscious face. He had to say something of a violent restraint upon himself, for he did not dare to speak lest he might say too much. Mrs. Egerton had drawn her knitting toward her. She was knitting silk ties for her husband—an employment which showed off her long white hands to perfection.

"You know, of course," she said, "that Sir Gilbert is going to divorce his wife. And quite right too. Mrs. De Montmorency told me. She is really rather amusing. They are all bawling over with it here."

Hilary was thunderstruck. He had been trying to find calm words to answer what Mrs. Egerton had said about Margaret. There was just enough truth in what she had said to make it intolerable. Margaret had a wide mouth, and she had a very little in common with the walk of most women; she could run like a cat, and when she laughed there was no pretence about it.

Now all that vanished from his mind before the thing Mrs. Egerton had said. "It is not true," he blurted out sharply. "Mrs. De Montmorency is a malicious, evil-minded woman. Sir Gilbert South has no grounds to divorce her. She is a very good woman. She has undergone a very bad operation lately. She would have died if she had not been taken away in time from her husband's cruelty."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Egerton, looking down at her knitting. "I know nothing, of course, except what Lady South's old friends tell me."

What more might have been said was averted by the opportune arrival of Lionel Egerton, who greeted Hilary warmly, and was surprised when the young man went away abruptly, refusing an invitation to dinner before Mrs. Egerton could get in her protest: "My dear boy, you should ask first if there is any dinner."

It hardly reached Hilary's consciousness as he went out into the yellow autumn evening. He was at once enraged and frightened at what Mrs. Egerton had said. Of course, there was no truth in it! Those wicked, evil, gossiping women! If there had been if there could be, why it would kill Lady South! Would Margaret ever hold up her head against it? His poor darling! There had always been something virginal about Margaret. It was, perhaps, the thing which had prevented Hilary's discovery that he was in love with her. He had only realized her as a true woman when, that summer night, amid the sweets of the garden, she had been all softness in his arms.

There was a beautiful golden sky behind the scattered trees of a copse across the common. Hilary, walking towards it, the light in his eyes, rang and flung inwardly, did not see Mr. Pritchard till he knocked up against him.

(To Be Continued.)

A Good Fighter

Hats Must Come Off to Tommy Atkins

H. A. Gwynne, editor of the Morning Post, who has been on a tour of the front, writes:

"Coming along a dusty French road in a motor car, I was delighted to give a Canadian officer a life. He had been in most of the shows and had started as a private but was now a captain. He was of the right mettle and full of courage and determination to drive the Boche back to his lair. I complimented him on the gallantry which he and his countrymen had shown during the war. 'Sir,' he said, much to my surprise, 'why will you always treat us as children? We have done well, I don't deny it. But everybody has done well. Your Tommy is the finest fighter on God's earth. Isn't he going to get any of the credit? I'm sick to death of the praise that is heaped upon him. He has done our duty to the best of our ability, but we don't deserve one word more of praise than your fine fighting men.'"

"This sentiment on inquiry I found to be common to all colonial officers. One distinguished Australian officer said he had come to hate the word 'Anzac.' 'We came into the war of our own accord,' he said, 'but the Germans. We don't want to be treated as though we should throw up the fight unless we were mentioned every day. We are good, stout fighters, as the Boche knows well, but we take off our hats to the gallant old regiments of the home country.'"

Bill and Dan Talk Seriously

Says Dan: "This town of ours has got the dry rot."

"And no wonder," says Bill, "the way some folks is saving it round." They were old friends, Bill Harvey and Dan Brodie. They had come west together, more than twenty years ago, and had settled in the same district. Dan had bought a farm. Bill had opened a store in the town, which, at that time, was just a collection of rabbit bushes, with the boss hatch the railroad station.

The little hamlet had doubled its self seven times since then, and Bill's and Dan's bank account along with it. For the last few years, however, there had been no sign of a further "re-double," and, as it happened, that was one reason why Dan had driven in to see Bill that evening. He wanted to ask him a question.

Now Dan and Bill were good friends still, and had a mighty solid respect for each other. But you know what business is, either that of farming or running a country store. It keeps a man's nose right down to the groundstone, if he is going to amount to anything, or stay amounted. Besides which, it begets all kinds of "interests" and some of them of Bill's and Dan's interests could not have been harnessed up together. For they pulled in different directions sometimes and would have made a poor team. Still, as I say, they were good friends, and Dan, having put a couple of fine lays in the stable, was not sorry to see the cheery glow of Bill's stove, this bitter cold evening.

"Say, Bill," says Dan, after he had got himself sorted out comfortably in Bill's best chair, "is this never got the dry rot?" Dan was never got to beat about the bush much. Neither was Bill, for that matter. Out went they pulled bushes out by the roots. Bill shifts his pipe along a fence of white even teeth to the other side of his mouth. "Shouldn't wonder," he says. "Some folks go soving it round that much."

Dan sees that Bill is sore over something and tries to think where he's beat Bill out on a deal lately. But the last bit of business they did together, Bill had put one over on him, fair and square. So he's a bit puzzled, but Bill's next remarks gives him a light.

"That was a fine cargo of 'Flim-flams' you shipped, and now, Dan, you say 'business you'll be starting a notion counter in your own barn.'"

Dan puffs pretty hard on his old pipe and answers slow but stubborn. "Now look here, Bill, I can't stop the Missus sending outside for a thing or two. You know how a woman gets took with one of them catalogues. She goes crazy and wants to order every darned picture in the book. She sees things illustrated there 'at she never even heard tell of before and feels she can't live any longer without 'em. She—"

"None of my business of course," says Bill, "but did she order them two sets of harness, and—"

"I'll tell you something, Dan. You give me a duplicate of that order you sent two hundred miles away, and on the sum total I'll undertake to give you better value for your money."

"Your business is farming. Mine buying and selling. I know what I am up against in them catalogue houses. I ought to. Don't they take fifty thousand dollars worth of business out of this district alone, every year? They sure do."

"But Bill, I tell you their prices on that harness made yours look like real estate shacks. Dan, don't you know Dan that them houses always sticks some staple articles in their catalogues at cost price or below. Why? So that you and your Missus will think that the rest of their goods are just as big value. Your Missus sees a bucket advertised at 15 cents less than she knows I can sell her a bucket at. And on the next page she sees a beautiful picture of a skirt, only \$7.50, bargain extraordinary, the latest fashion, etc. She judges the value of the skirt by the bucket. 'Cause she's got plenty. She sends for the skirt. Bargain extraordinary! Why I could give her the same for \$6.50. That's a fact now Dan. And hundreds of cases the same."

Dan: "But this yer harness, Bill." Bill: "Well, I s'pose they're boosting their harness department just now, cutting their profit on that to make more on some other lines of goods. Tho' mind you, Bill, that harness won't never know old age. 'I'll die young on you. You can't

sell leather like you can flour or sugar. You've heard it to loan out to you 'bout where 'twas raised, how 'twas cured and a darned lot besides. Them catalogue joints buy up a cheap stock—origin unknown—somehow, and sell on price—Price ain't everything as you'll find out, when that stuff dies on you when it ain't off of its teens."

Bill: "That's a joke of yours 'bout this district blowin' in fifty thousand dollars a year on them catalogue cashes."

Bill: "They take fifteen million cash out of Western Canada every year. Our subscription ain't a cent less than fifty thousand bucks. You talk about dry rot setting in. Is it any wonder? Say Dan, just think what this 'berr' would be like today, and all the country round it, if that fifty thousand had been spent right here at home for the last five years. Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. We'd have something to show for it, wouldn't we, Dan? We'd have a bigger town, more people and more opportunities, wouldn't we, Dan? You'd be raising more hogs and cattle to sell to us, wouldn't you, Dan? We'd have started some local industries, developed our natural resources, opened up that clay belt on the east ridge and be making our own bricks, wouldn't we Dan? We'd be—"

Dan: "Oh, hell, Bill, don't ask me to do it, wouldn't you, Dan? I ain't spent it all myself."

Bill: "But we've sent it away, every darned cent of two hundred and fifty thousand bucks, bones or dollars. And what have we got to show for it? We've got diminished farm prices to show for it. We've got a town half as big as it should be and twice as poor to show for it. We've got bad roads and poor schools to show for it. We've got two or three stores built on to them catalogue stores to show for it and a mansion or two for some of the catalogue bosses to show for it. Oh fine—Great business!"

Dan: "You seem to have been figuring on this topic Bill, the way you talk."

Bill: "Figuring, ain't it something to figure on. Fifty thousand dollars spilled out on our district every year that's wanted right here at home. S'pose us local dealers had charged you a bit more than them catalogue houses to make up for carrying you a bit over the bad years—tho' I claim we don't, on the sum total and can prove it for myself. Wouldn't it have paid you ten times over to have come through with the extra cents and to have spent your money where you got it? Wouldn't it have come back to you in a hundred different ways? Wouldn't the bank have had it to loan out to you for farm improvements? Wouldn't the—oh—say Dan, ain't it time you did a bit of figuring too?"

"Well, Bill, I s'pose 'tis," said Dan, looking pretty thoughtful. "Things was looking into it fifty thousand dollars is kissing us good-bye forever each year. I don't say it wouldn't make a power of difference to have it spent right here instead. But some of your fellers will have to pull up your socks a bit too, if you're going to chain that money to the home town. Take old Bob Daniels 'cross the street—crossgrained old cuss—who'd buy anything from him. Do he charge you? Not him—he ran some you."

"I know, Dan. But if the best of us—farmers and merchants—were to get together and just take stock of the situation and realize what it would mean to us all, to spend that fifty thousand dollars in our own community, we'd soon find a way of keeping it at home, or nine-tenths of it anyhow. There's plenty of good sense round this country. We ain't sent that to the catalogue joints, thank God. And if we meet each other half way, we'll soon stop that dry rot you was talking about."

"Well, Bill, I'm agreeable," says Dan, buttoning up his coat. "I'll talk to one or two neighbors. You talk to one or two of yours. Come out to my place next week, why don't you. We'll hold another pow-wow and offer up a prayer for the preservation of them fifty thousand bones. Amen."

"You're on, Dan," says Bill.

Cabbage Cigars New War Horror

Venerable jokes about cabbage or hay cigars has become a sad and serious reality in Germany owing to the scarcity and high cost of genuine tobacco.

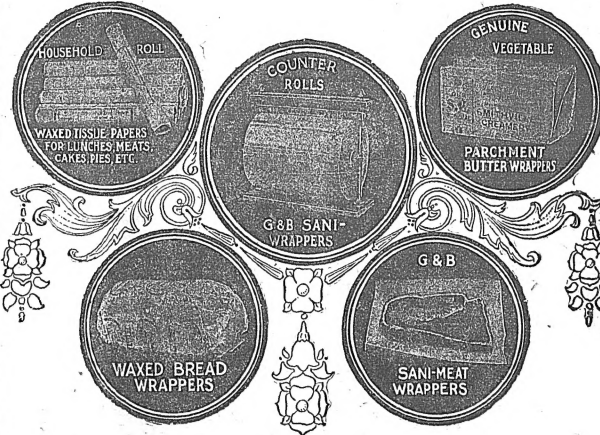
The latest war substitute within the purview of the government department on substitutes is composed of the above, together with other ingredients like strawberry leaves, lavender blossoms and sandalwood to impart aroma.

The Husband—You're not economical. The Wife—Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage, I'd like to know what you think economy is.

A superstitious philosopher says that when a man visits a melon patch and lets a watchdog it's a sign his errand will be fruitless.

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practically cleaned up the Prizes at Calgary this year, winning 13 out of 14 prizes, including Grand Prize.

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The Robin Hood Milling Co. guarantee their Flour to give perfect satisfaction, under a Money-back Guarantee.

Try a sack. You are not taking any chances. We have them in 24 lb, 49 lb and 98 lb sacks

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We have Robin Hood Oats in cartons, Rolled Oats in 8 lb and 20 lb sacks, Buck Wheat Flour, Corn Flakes, Grape-nut, Krinkles, Shredded Wheat, etc.

Get a sack of Bran or Shorts for your Stock

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COAL!

We now have a good supply of both Lump and Stove Coal, and would advise that you lay in your winter's supply early. We can supply your orders now, but we cannot guarantee to do so when cold weather sets in. If you don't buy from us, buy from some one else, but buy your coal.



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Land Listings wanted. I have some good snaps in farm lands. Call in and see.

Now is the time to protect your crops by putting on

Some Mail Insurance

I have some of the best Companies, both cash and note. Call in and see me before you insure elsewhere



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PROVINCIAL AUCTIONEER

Is prepared to conduct all kinds of Auction Sales. Terms moderate

CHINOOK. Dates can be made at this office

Free Hog Food

Having a few hundred bushels of overhauled wheat left, come early while supply lasts, 10¢ free for all amounts over 50 bushels. 50¢ bushel at bin.

sec 14-28-8

I. W. SELLERS

Farm Wanted

Within a reasonable distance from town. State price and full particulars in first letter.

FRANK DEMAN
P.O. Box 85, Chinook

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Published every Thursday at Chinook, Alta.
Subscription: \$1.00 per year, in advance; to the United States and Old Country, \$1.50

Legal Advertising, 12 cents a line for the first insertion and 8 cents a line each subsequent insertion. Lost, Strayed, or Stolen. Advs. 50 cents first insertion, 25 cents each subsequent insertion.

Special Notices in the local columns 10 cents per line each insertion.
A. NICHOLSON,
Editor and Proprietor

Chinook Breezes

Chinook is making arrangements to hold a Chataqua, to be held sometime in November.

Nuisance Ground Subject of Complaint

Mr. Owens, from the Provincial Board of Health, Edmonton, was in town to day, to investigate a complaint made by the R. M. of Joliholme, in regard to the Chinook nuisance ground, as being too close to the public highway.

"Greater Love Hath No Man Than This That He Will Lay Down His Life For Another"

With sadness we notice the name of Lorne Bethune among the "killed in action" in to-day's casualty list. It had been unofficially stated that poor Lorne was literally blown to pieces by a bomb at the time that he was officially reported as missing some time ago. The name also of R. Sigman of Benton appears among the "gassed."

Chinook Consolidated S.D. No. 16

A meeting of trustees of the above school district was held on Saturday evening, Aug 11th. Members present: Messrs. Roberts, Young, Lensegraf and Ross

Following accounts were ordered paid:

Elmer Lensegraf, work on the grounds	12.50
Boyer & Byer, plowing and discing on sch grounds	12.00
Crown Lbr Co, lumber	12.40
Jno Cameron, janitor	50.00

Lensegraf, that offer of Mr. C. R. Brownell for driving on Route No. 2, i.e., the West Route, be accepted, this offer being \$4.50 per day.

Lensegraf, that W. H. Short be paid 50 cents per day extra for additional mileage travelled in conveying to school Mr. Klaas Hohlen's child.

Ross, that Miss Murial Roberts be paid \$1.75 per day for conveying Master Roland Shabino to meet Mr. Kinch's van at Mr. Roberts'.

Lensegraf, that Secretary be instructed to write Dept. of Education, asking permission to levy a school rate of 10 mills on the \$

Adjourned at the call of the Secretary.

CHINOOK MARKETS

Wheat, No. 1	\$2 19
" No. 2	2 16
" No. 3	2 11
Oats, No. 2, Canada West	61
Oats, feed	58
Barley	1 04
Flax	2 95
Corn	
Live Hogs (Calgary)	14 75
Eggs	30
Butter	35

An Auto Afire

PERCY DOBSON BADLY BURNED

On Thursday night the unusual sight of an automobile in flames in the middle of the street was witnessed by our citizens. It seems that Percy Dobson was refilling the gasoline tank in his auto from the hose on the outside gasoline tank in front of the garage, when he held his lamp above the auto tank to ascertain if it was near full—and he was not long in finding out. Almost instantly there was a burst of flame and flying fire scattered several feet, and the automobile enveloped in flames. At the same Percy's hand and arm and pants soaked with burning gasoline. To get away from it Percy started on a 2.10 gait up the street. Very fortunately for Percy Mr. Fensky caught up to him and rolled him over in the road and with the assistance of another gave Percy a plentiful supply of dust which put out the fire. He was taken to the doctor who dressed his badly-burned hand and arm. Had he not been stopped in the nick of time there is every probability that Percy would have been fatally burned.

In the meantime, Mr. Brownell rushed into the garage and came out with a Pyrene fire extinguisher and the fire quickly put out by it, before damage was done to vital parts of the machine.

Some of the burning liquid had been caught on the top of the outside gasoline tank by the garage, where a large number of gallons of gasoline were stored. Had this exploded, there is no telling what might have happened.

There are at least two things that should be impressed upon everyone:

1 To remember that gasoline—and gasoline vapor especially—is very highly explosive and in flammable, a thing that cannot be monkeyed with, particularly at night, where heat or artificial light is used.

2 That every automobile ought to carry, at a convenient place, a Pyrene fire extinguisher among its equipment. This applies to the home, business place, barn, &c. The Pyrene extinguishers can be bought at the Chinook garage, hardware stores, and the dealers in automobile supplies.

And last but not least, in case of danger, keep your coconut clear.

For Sale

Aultman & Taylor Threshing Outfit

consisting of 25-horse Steam Tractor Engine-Boiler carrying 135 lb steam pressure, a 42.64 New Century Separator. All thoroughly overhauled and ready to go to work. Will sell Cheap as we have so many small rigs here. Or will trade for any kind of stock.

Machine can be seen at my place.

J. LYALL,
Stavelly, Alta.

LOST

Either between Colliholme and Youngtown or Youngtown and Chinook, on the 7th inst. a Goodyear Diamond Tire, had on an oilcloth cover, and was slightly used. Reward. Finder please communicate with J. M. Davis, Colliholme P.O.

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I HAVE THE FORD CAR to help you enjoy life.

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CHINOOK

Pound Notice

Notice is hereby given under Section 26 of the Pound District Ordinance, that
1 Black Geldings, branded —C on left hip
1 Dark Bay Gelding, branded —C on left hip
1 Light Bay Gelding, white face, no brand visible
All three years old

was impounded in the pound kept by the undersigned on the n.e. section 16-28-5 w. of 4th m., on Sunday, July 22, 1917.

O. H. BERGH, Poundkeeper
Cereal, Alta.

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All kinds of Draying promptly attended to.

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